

MILLS' CONFESSION.

The Butler County Murderer Tells Sheriff Brown How He Killed Dugan.

A HEAVY HAMMER USED.

The Crime Was Horrible, Premeditated and Deliberate.

A STRANGE POWER PROMPTED HIM

And He Took a Sleep After Crushing the Skull of His Associate.

STORY OF THE CRIMINAL'S ESCAPE

James F. Mills, who on Saturday last was convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of Peter Dugan, near Petersville, on December 23, was yesterday brought to the Western Penitentiary by Sheriff Brown.

On his way to prison yesterday morning Mills confessed to Sheriff Brown the deliberate killing of Dugan, and in his confession he recited in a calm, cool way all the horrible details in the bloody crime.

Mills was convicted of second degree murder on circumstantial evidence, but his confession fixes the crime upon him beyond question.

Mrs. Miller, the mother of the murderer, is a sister of ex-Judge Fullerton, of New York. Through the New York jurist extraordinary efforts were made to save the life of the murderer, and it is alleged that the selection of James F. Mills as the murderer was the result of a conspiracy.

He was engaged as a pumper on the Butler county road, and came to his work on the morning of December 23, 1921, at 7 o'clock.

He went to work about the usual hour, and was employed as a pumper on the Hundred-foot field near Petersville in Butler county.

Opening Scene of the Tragedy. At work as a pumper on an adjoining well was Peter Dugan, his victim. On December 22 last Mills and Dugan together went to Renfrew, where they got drunk together.

While drinking the two quarreled, but they settled their trouble without resorting to blows and some time early on the morning of December 22 they returned together to Petersville and separated, each going to his respective boiler house.

Dugan went to bed in his bunk. He slept between two boys who were in charge of his work during his absence and who were his helpers. Mills did not go to bed. He threw himself on his bunk but soon arose, took from his tools a two-pound hammer and started for Dugan's boiler house.

On his way there he passed another boiler house and told a pumper named Blair that he was going to kill Dugan. He passed on toward Dugan's place. The next morning Dugan was found dead in his bunk. His head had been horribly crushed. His bunk was completely saturated with blood and his brains were scattered over his greasy pillow.

One of the boys sleeping with Dugan was awakened by the murderous blows, and when he got up he saw the figure of a man disappearing in the early morning darkness.

Friends Go to Mills' Rescue. Mills was arrested the next day for the crime. A number of his wealthy friends and relatives at once came to his rescue and a strong effort was made to have him released on bail.

Judge Hazen refused to admit him to bail, however. After being in jail a short time he escaped from the prison and was at liberty for two weeks. His escape had not been well planned and he was unable to get money to secure his safety. He was captured on a freight train in Forest county.

The trial of Mills attracted widespread attention. Able counsel had been secured on both sides, and the legal battle lasted for nearly a week. A verdict was returned last Saturday. The jury had been out just five hours, and their finding was condemned from the bench by Judge Hazen.

Mills was called up for sentence on Tuesday. The judge, when imposing the sentence, said the verdict should be the first degree, but under the circumstances he would give him the full extent of punishment for the grade of his crime. "If you had been found guilty of murder, I could not have inquired to shield you from the full punishment," Judge Hazen said and then he added, "I will sentence you to 12 years in the penitentiary for the killing and you will also give you two years to the penitentiary for breaking jail."

Impelled by Some Mysterious Power. In his confession to Sheriff Brown, Mills recited the story as given above. He said he had no notion of killing Dugan until after he had thrown himself on his bunk. Then the quarrel of the night before returned to him, and he said he was driven by some power he could not explain to do the killing. After crushing Dugan's head with the hammer he returned to his bunk and slept soundly until after daylight.

On his way to prison yesterday Mills spent most of his time congratulating himself on his escape from jail. He said if he could have gotten money after his escape from jail he intended returning to the far West. Before leaving the Sheriff to enter upon his imprisonment he had figured out just what commutation he would receive, and laughingly said he would meet the Sheriff at the expiration of his term.

Mills said to the Sheriff that he received no assistance from the outside when he escaped. He left the jail, he said, sometime after midnight, and walked out of the town. The weather was bitter cold, and for the first day he was afraid of being recognized, and did not stop to get anything to eat.

Nearly Perished With Cold and Hunger. Before he felt himself safe he said he was almost perished with cold and hunger. He slept in barns and begged his food. "I was a week out before I felt in any way secure," he said. "Then I looked around in the upper old country, where I was not known, until I got fairly rested and was able to start out. I got all I wanted to eat while I was waiting, and when arrested I was endeavoring to get out of the State. "But," he concluded, "I had gotten cold and hungry again, and the officers who took me were not unkind to visitors. I killed Pete Dugan and I have suffered considerably for it already, and I guess I will have satisfied the law. When I get out of the pen I will go West again."

Duquesne Conservatory's Recital. The third of the Duquesne Conservatory of Music's recitals took place last night at the conservatory, and was highly successful. A long programme was rendered, and among others the following numbers: Trio for pianoforte, violin and cello, Messrs. Retter, Papenbrock and Cooper; song, "The Mystery Well," by Miss Brooks; four piano selections, by Mr. Carl Retter; a trio sung by Misses McDonald, Brooks and McKinley; and Mendelssohn's trio, op. 49, for violin, piano and cello, by Messrs. Retter, Papenbrock and Cooper. The audience was large and appreciative.

GOOD WHILE IT LASTED.

Thomas J. Bickley Reaps a Rich Harvest Passing Bogus Checks, but Is Caught—He Does Up a Jeweler and Several Other Peoples.

Thomas J. Bickley is in the county jail for passing bogus checks. He is a citizen of Mt. Washington, and is generally known as a person who makes his living easily. The trouble this time was that it was coming too easily.

Bickley commenced his free use of checks about a week ago. The first victim was the Mt. Washington Incline Company. He there bought a book of tickets and tendered a check for \$5 in payment. The paper was accepted. It was drawn on the Duquesne Bank, signed by himself and made payable to R. G. Brown or order. The check was taken to the bank, but the bank officials would not honor it.

Yesterday Emanuel DeRoy, the Smith field street jeweler, went before Alderman McKenna and entered suit against Bickley, charging him with false pretense. A day or two ago Bickley went into DeRoy's and purchased a \$75 diamond. He gave one of the same kind of checks, and it was accepted. The bank refused to honor it.

Yesterday afternoon Bickley was arrested by Constable Bickley, and in default of \$500 bail was sent to jail to await a hearing on April 6. Bickley was searched, but the diamond could not be found. The jail officials tried to get him to make a statement, but he refused.

As soon as it was known Bickley had been arrested, several other complaints were lodged against him by other of his victims. William McMillan, proprietor of the Bull's Head Hotel, went before Alderman McMillan and made similar charges against him. His story is that Bickley came to his hotel and asked him to cash a check for \$10, which he did. The check is just the same as the one given DeRoy.

John Kerr and E. R. Porter are also after him. They have both cashed bogus checks for \$10. The police think that R. G. Brown is not a fictitious name, but that Bickley has an assistant of that name. They are now looking for him.

VON RINGLOEFER RELEASED.

The Wealthy Bohemian Gets the Benefit of a Legal Technicality and Is Given His Liberty—He Will Go Into Business Here.

Frank S. Von Ringloefer, the wealthy man, the story of whose arrest and imprisonment in the workhouse on two charges, of breaking into his wife's house and larceny, was recently printed in THE DISPATCH, was yesterday released from prison on a writ of habeas corpus.

He had been sentenced to two years on each of the charges against him. He was afterward sentenced to three years for attempting to escape from the institution. His attorneys, Wise & Minor, argued that the sentences ran concurrently and that the total of his sentences was five years instead of seven years as the prison authorities contended. Judge Stove sustained the lawyers, and the prisoner was released yesterday at the expiration of five years' imprisonment, with the regular commutation of law.

Ringloefer's father was a prominent railroad contractor in Bohemia. He died recently leaving a fortune of 5,000,000 florins. Most of this will be inherited by Ringloefer, as he is the eldest son. Ringloefer came to this country 18 years ago. He succeeded John B. Schlosser as steward of the Duquesne Club, and had about \$14,000. He got quarreled, but soon quarreled with his wife, and the two separated. He went to his wife's home one evening, he claimed, to recover some of his property. His arrest, conviction and imprisonment followed, and his release is looked upon as a neat bit of legal strategy. He will go into business in Pittsburgh.

CLEVELAND GROWING STRONGER.

The South and Southwest Willing to Support Him for President.

Congressman Peelle, of Arkansas, was a passenger for Washington on the fast line last evening. He said the feeling among the Democrats in the West and Southwest was rapidly growing in favor of Cleveland, and that ever since his letter on the silver question they were willing to be guided by his views, although it was not so at first. He thinks that his name is in it, but has hurt himself materially by his junking trip through the South, and Cleveland had increased 100 per cent in the estimation of the people by remaining quietly at home. He also thinks that the Democratic ticket will win in this fall with Cleveland at the head, but there should be a Western man in second place.

The Witnesses Contradicted Each Other.

John Oletti, a Pole, was given a hearing yesterday morning in the United States Marshal's office, before United States Commissioner S. C. McCandless. Oletti was arrested at Duquesne last week and is charged with issuing counterfeit coin. About a dozen witnesses, all Poles, were there and contradicted each other till finally the Commissioner, after hearing Benjamin Jafo was the bail for the defendant, but refused to renew a bond for \$500. Oletti went for another man, whom he expects to go on his bail.

Jealousy Between Rival Cooks.

Antonio Marmaladio entered suit before Alderman Donovan yesterday against Victor Bara for assault and battery. The plaintiff is employed as a cook by the Duquesne Club, while the defendant holds the same position at Newell's restaurant on Fifth avenue. There has been a great deal of rivalry between the two as to their respective merits as cooks. The plaintiff says he went into Newell's restaurant yesterday where Bara assaulted him. Bara was held for a hearing Saturday.

Democratic State Delegates.

W. J. Brennan, Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, yesterday forwarded to State Chairman Wright, by registered letter, a certificate showing the State delegates who had been elected at the Democratic primaries in Allegheny county. In the Senate Legislative district, where the contest was threatened, Mr. Brennan certifies that the three delegates running in the interest of J. M. Guffy were duly and regularly elected.

Testing the Center Avenue Electric Road.

Two cars were run over the new Center avenue electric road yesterday afternoon. A number of trips were made over the entire line from the corner of Herron avenue and Wylie avenue to the city. Downtown they run over the Duquesne tracks from the corner of Grant street and Sixth avenue, and return by Wood street, Fourth avenue, Grant street to Webster avenue and Wylie avenue. The line will be open in a few days.

The Cars Run Too Fast.

Coroner McDowell yesterday afternoon held an inquest on the body of Thomas Zacharias, the baseball umpire, who was killed at Homestead on Wednesday night, and a verdict of accidental death was rendered. The jury in the case recommended that the bringing authorities take notice that trains are being run at a greater speed than allowed by the borough ordinance.

Big Increase in Business at the Postoffice.

The quarterly report of the money order business at the Pittsburgh Postoffice, for the quarter ending last night, shows an increase over the corresponding quarter of last year, of \$21,960.61. The business of the quarter amounted to \$630,912.

Boards and lodgers wanted and rooms to let. Advertisers in Sunday's Dispatch. The boards and lodgers are represented in the cent-a-word column.

LABOR WILL EDIT IT.

Printers Threaten to Impair the Value of the City Directory.

WORKINGMEN TO HOLD OUT NAMES

Carnegie's New Direct Steel Project Very Satisfactory.

ARMOR PLATE FOR BATTLE SHIPS

Probably the most unique boycott ever known is one now contemplated by International Typographical Union No. 7 against the city directory and the job printing firm of Stevenson & Foster. It is one of the complications growing out of the recent job printers' strike. Stevenson & Foster have a contract from J. P. Diefenbacher, the publisher, for printing the directory for five years. When the contract was made this was a union office and a special supply of type was prepared for this work. No other establishment in the city has an outfit sufficient to do the work, owing to the immense number of capitals, commas and periods that are needed. Since the strike Stevenson & Foster's has been a non-union office. Mr. John McGaw, one of the leaders in the printers' union, said yesterday: "We don't propose to allow a complete directory of the city to be gotten out by non-union printers. On Sunday the matter will be decided. We will present the scale to Stevenson & Foster again, and if they do not sign it we will pass the word out through the Central Trades Council to all labor organizations to boycott the directory."

To Withdraw Names From Cannvassers. "We can reach at least 100,000 men in labor organizations in the two cities, and through sympathy we will touch a great many more. Our plan is to have the door closed on every canvasser for the directory, and if it does come out at all it will be with at least 100,000 names left out. This will, of course, lessen the value for the purpose for which it is intended. This will necessarily decrease the value as an advertising medium, and Diefenbacher will not be able to conduct his race course well."

"Another plan that has been suggested is to give the canvassers fictitious names, and thus make the book completely worthless, for a person will not be able to tell which of the names are fictitious and which are not, so the value of the book as a directory will be at an end for one year at least. We think, however, that Stevenson & Foster will come to time, but if they don't one of these plans will be pursued, and not only will the value of the book as a directory be lost, but the names of the men who canvass will soon grow weary of their jobs."

Mr. Stevenson, of Stevenson & Foster, was seen yesterday and said: "Are they going to give me another scale, are they?" "Yes, sir."

"Yet anxious About the Contract. "Well, they might just as well save themselves the trouble, for it won't be signed. We are done with them, and as for the directory we don't care a snap whether we publish it or not. If we don't, no other firm in this city can for they can't provide the figures in time. What do these men mean by trying to take the work out of the city? Mr. Diefenbacher had an offer last year from an outside firm to publish the directory for \$250,000, but he offered to do it. He kept it here, however, because he could get at the proofs more readily. There is not enough in the contract for us to make a fight on it, and certainly not enough to make us sign the name."

"Beside this I don't see how this boycott is going to affect the directory. It costs Mr. Diefenbacher 2 cents a name, and if 100,000 are held out it will just save him that amount of money. The names of laboring men are not what make the directory valuable anyway. If these names are necessary they can be gotten from last year's directory and from the tax lists."

An attempt was made to see J. F. Diefenbacher, but he had gone to his home at Emsworth.

NOT AFTER THE BETHLEHEM WORKS.

Carnegie, Phipps & Co., Deny the Reported Purchase of the Plant.

Reports were circulated in Bethlehem, Pa., and in this city yesterday, that Carnegie, Phipps & Co. are negotiating for the purchase of the immense plant of the Bethlehem Iron Company. A prominent official of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., when seen yesterday with reference to the rumor, said: "There is no truth in the story. We never had the least intention of buying the plant at Bethlehem, and the tale is without foundation. Carnegie, Phipps & Co. have been experimenting with a more direct process of making steel at their steel works in Homestead, an account of which appeared in THE DISPATCH two weeks ago. So far the experiments have proved most satisfactory, and the 16 open-hearth furnaces at Homestead can be made to do the work of 24 ordinary furnaces. In a short time the old method of heating the metal in open-hearth furnaces will be discarded, and the new process of using the cupolas for that work will be exclusively used."

BUILDING UP THE SOUTH.

Pittsburg and McKeesport Capital to Develop North Carolina.

Rocky Mount, near Wilmington, N. C., is to be developed by Pittsburg and McKeesport, who have purchased over 400 acres of ground at that place, and was found to be one of the richest tobacco growing places in the Southern States. A town will be laid out and lots will be sold. The company is composed of J. H. Brown, Logan, of Pittsburg; W. E. Harrison and H. Stewart, of McKeesport; Levi Risher and James Wilson, of Dravosburg, and John Blair, of Blair station.

Armor Plates for the Monterey.

The first piece of the new nickel-steel armor plate, for the new battleship Monterey, has been shipped to San Francisco, from the Homestead Steel Works. The manufacture of nickel steel plate is a new departure in this State and so far has been recognized as far superior in strength, and more elastic than steel made by the Gilbert-Thomas basic process. The plates dispatched on Wednesday weighed 4,000 each and were 13 inches thick.

To Help Rebuild the Factory.

Burgess Aten, of Bradock, yesterday issued a call for a meeting of citizens to-night, the purpose of which is to raise money to help the Bradock Glass Company to rebuild its plant, which was destroyed by fire last week.

DROPPED DEAD AT HIS WORK.

Nicholas Snyder Seized With Apoplexy at McCully's Glasshouse.

Nicholas Snyder, aged 63 years, foreman at McCully's glasshouse on Twenty-ninth street, dropped dead in the yard of that place yesterday afternoon. Snyder had just been in the company's office attending to the winding up of the month's business. He passed out of the door and started across the yard to the factory, when he was seen to stagger and fall. When picked up he was dead. It is supposed he was taken off by an apoplectic fit, to which he was subject. He resided on Liberty street, near Fifteenth street and leaves a wife and family.

Died at His Breakfast.

Nicholas Snyder, manager for William McCully & Co., glass makers on Wood street, was seated at his breakfast table yesterday morning when he suddenly fell back and expired. Death is attributed to heart disease.

BLAMED IT ON THE BEER.

Frank Jenkin Gives a Young Woman a Drink and She Has Him Arrested for Attempting to Poison and Rob Her.

Frank Jenkin, an employe of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Officer Cratz and locked up in the Hazelwood station on a charge of attempted "robbery by poison." The circumstances leading up to the arrest, as gleaned by Detectives Fitzgerald and Starok, who investigated the case, are about as follows: Shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Jenkin visited the boarding house of T. A. Schope, 14 Herbert's alley, Hazelwood, carrying with him two bottles of beer. Miss Nellie Blackwell, a sister-in-law of Mr. Schope, is his housekeeper, and Jenkin was acquainted with her. Miss Blackwell claims that Jenkin asked her to drink some of the beer with him, and she at first refused, but finally consented. Before handing her the bottle, Miss Blackwell claims she noticed Jenkin put a white powder into it, but paid no attention to the matter. After drinking the beer she claims she became feebly sick when Jenkin assaulted her and attempted to rob her of \$175, which she had concealed about her person. Miss Blackwell's screams caused the prisoner to make a hasty departure and summoned the neighbors to her assistance. Dr. Hamilton was called and cared for Miss Blackwell, and afterwards stated he did not think that she had partaken of any poisonous substance. The officers who investigated the case took but little stock in the poisoning story.

IN AND OUT OF LONDON.

Mr. Adams and a Stereopticon as Guides Through England's Capital.

Mr. Charles H. Adams lectured on London at the Pittsburgh Club Theater last night to a large audience, chiefly composed of ladies. "In and Out of London," the title Mr. Adams gives to his illustrated discourse, describes it very well. It is a series of disconnected rambles among the lions of the English metropolis. The views, from photographs, with which the lecture is illustrated are generally good. Not only will the pictures of historic buildings, such as the Tower of London and Westminster Abbey clear and often artistic, but the glimpses afforded of English life, as seen in the crowds on the race course, on Derby day or in the Whitechapel slums or among the dock or carriage or Rotten Row, were splendidly graphic. Especially were the photographs of the crowds watching the Derby not only interesting, but well chosen. Mr. Adams gives to his illustrated discourse, describes it very well. It is a series of disconnected rambles among the lions of the English metropolis. 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